

The True Northerner.

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN

F. N. Wakeman

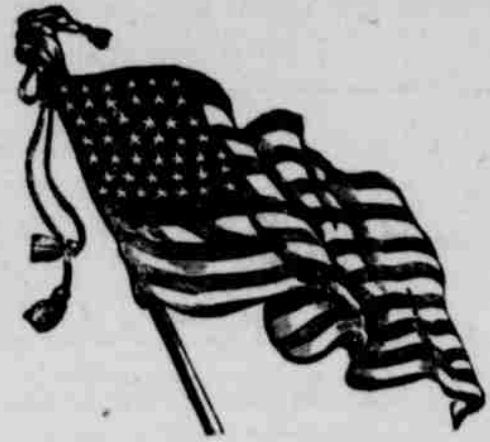
A. N. Cole

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OUR FLAG
"Liberty and Union, Now and For-
ever, One and Inseparable."

WRITTEN BY ZENOS RAWSON SOLDIER IN WAR OF 1812.

The following is from the pen of Zenos Rawson, father of Mrs. Martha Smith of Paw Paw, and was clipped from the Wyoming Times, February 20th, 1856.

In the latter part of August 1814, while living at Palmyra in this state the militia companies of Western New York were called together to stand a draft for the purpose of forming a large detachment of militia that was needed to relieve General Brown, who with a large amount of property was kept in Fort Erie by General Drummond. We were ordered to appear in two days at Canandaigua for the purpose of organizing into companies and regiments. We were there three days before we drew rations, and I had been obliged to use \$3.00 of my money. We were then furnished with rations and camp equipage, and marched to Buffalo. Here the condition of General Brown at Fort Erie was made known to us, and volunteers were called for. By means of free whiskey barrels, and the parade of a regiment of Silver Greys—old Revolutionary soldiers—a sufficient number for the expedition was raised. Fort Erie lay opposite Buffalo about a mile and a half. I was one of the four sergeants belonging to my company, and was drafted into the company of Col. Hopkins.—We were ordered to embark at 8:00 o'clock in the evening to avoid the notice of the enemy, and were all prompt at the time. But setting out in our boats in a line close together, the swells which ran very high, drove us one on upon another, producing a horrible collision of the boats, and broken oars, and lost equipments, and hard swearing were sufficiently abundant.

When our boat was extricated from the collision, it stood up the lake, but soon put out for the Fort. Major Burr, who was on board with us, fearing to be landed too low down, ordered the boat further up. The man at the helm paid no attention to the order until it was savagely repeated, and, probably angry at the interference, he put the boat up the lake, and drove her on the shore above the lines, where she struck upon a rock, and stove a hole through the bottom. We were ordered to put on our knapsacks and leave the boat, which we did. The water was up to our waists and the surf slapping us to our shoulders. We carried our muskets with the breech upward twelve or fifteen rods to shore.

As soon as we had reached the shore, we were hailed and ordered to Stand until the officer could advance to give the countersign. Major Burr had none. The guard had no right to let anyone pass without it. The sergeant of the guard soon came but would not acknowledge us as Americans. He declared we were British, and were trying to go round the guard. Major Burr took a musket from one of the soldiers and shot the sergeant dead. The rest of the guard dared not make any further resistance, and we passed on to the Fort, where we had to lie down on the wet ground, in the rain, under the poor shelter of the low walls, without a board over or under us. Our clothes had been soaked in the lake, and the ground was soaked with the rain. All our camp equipment was left behind, and it was a terrible night of wind and storm. No boat could cross the lake in two days. We had no provisions, but about noon we received a little pork, one sea biscuit, (about as eatable as a granite boulder, and one gill of whiskey, which

was our rations for a day. Our sea biscuit we softened by putting it into cold water, where, like stone lime, it would boil and fizzle, and then shaking out the worms, we could mumble the rest.

We were in this condition for three days. The ground inside the Fort was poached clay, and many of us, therefore took up our lodging on the gravel on the lake shore. There was no wood nor fire, and we had not been dry since we landed. As during the storm the bombshells were seldom thrown, I felt safe to wrap up in my blanket and lie on the stones until waked by the morning sun.

We managed at length to build a fire, and borrowed a camp kettle and boiled some meat. On the fourth day the storm ceased so that our camp equipment and some fresh beef came over. We now put up our tents and began to keep house and felt ourselves well off, though the wet earth was our only bed, and the cartridge box our best pillow.

Nothing special occurred until the 17th, which was the day of the battle. The army of the enemy was divided, one part being occupied in making trenches and building batteries on the north side of the Fort, and the larger part remaining with General Drummond about a mile further north. The entrenchment and batteries of the enemy were only eighty or ninety rods from the Fort. The design of our commander was to destroy the batteries and go back to the Fort, without coming in contact with the main army of the enemy. To do this, we were marched up to the lake a short distance, and then turned to come in north, or in rear of the batteries. But our commanding officer General Davis, was killed by the picket guard, which made great confusion and delay. The front battalions fell back in disorder upon our regiment, and were only arrested by the point of our bayonets. Returning to the charge, the batteries were carried and destroyed in a very short time.

But in the meanwhile reinforcements from General Drummond had arrived, and in executing some movement, about twenty of our regiment under a lieutenant, were brought face to face with them. Our officer surrendered, and most of the men. I turned to the corporal and told him I should not, and we, and one other man turned to escape, when we were fired upon by the whole platoon. My two companions fell and I never saw them more. I escaped unhurt. Gen. Ripley fell, mortally wounded in the assault. My captain being that day officer of the Fort, did not go out, and he was the only commanding officer to command his company the next day. Not one commanding officer ever returned to the Fort, and not half of the soldiers. I assisted to bury many of them, but there was not a scalp on one of them.—The scalping knife had done its work.

We remained in Canada until the latter part of October, when the property was removed from the Fort, to Buffalo, and the Fort vacated.—The next day we crossed at Black Rock, and were ordered to Batavia to receive our pay and be discharged. But the Army Contractor and the good citizens of Buffalo, to testify their sense of our bravery and good service, detained us to a feast which they prepared. The fatted calf was killed, it weighed one thousand pounds, and we spent one pleasant day.

The next day we marched for Batavia, for three days we were exposed to terrible storms of rain, hail and snow. The water in some of our tents being six or eight inches deep.

We were compelled to leave them and take refuge in barns and sheds, for the inhabitants would as soon have welcomed the pestilence as returning soldiers to their houses. We remained at Batavia until the 13th, of November when we were told that Uncle Sam was a bankrupt and we could have no pay now, but should be discharged the next day. I received two days rations—about two pounds of pork, two of bread, and half a pint of whiskey. I sold my whiskey for a shilling, and took my discharge, which was superscribed "Honor to the brave," and declared that I was discharged with honor. I arrived home, a distance of sixty-five miles, on the 16th. This was the third campaign in which I served during the last war with England. I was never sick a day—I had many narrow escapes. When General Ripley fell I stood next but one to him. I have seen my fellow soldier fall on my right hand and on my left. I have been two days and two nights without one morsel of food or sleep. The expenses, which I bore myself, left me only \$12.00 as my pay for three months service. My clothes, which were ruined in the campaign, would cost far more than that. In 1814 the Legislature passed a bill recognizing our right to additional pay and clothing, with interest, but it has never been paid, and many of the brave soldiers of that campaign need now in their old age, the sums which, by that law, are now their due. May the Legislature at length discharge their duty.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

To the voters of Van Buren and Allegan counties. I realize that a man's friends may pledge their political support before they know all the candidates in the field. Therefore I take this opportunity of advising my friends that I will be a candidate for State Senator at the Republican Primaries in August 1918.

B. G. Davis
Antwerp Township.
(Paid Political Advertising.)

FOR STATE SENATOR.

Although it is yet over a year before the next nominating primary, I desire at this time to announce to the electors of Van Buren and Allegan counties that I am a candidate for the office of State Senator and trust that I may receive your favorable consideration when the time comes to select a candidate for this office.

Respectfully
Sheldon Coleman
Lawton, Michigan.
(Paid Political Advertising.)

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Rev. F. L. Currey, District Superintendent will speak next Sunday. A union service at the Presbyterian church in the evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Morning subject; "The Conquering Sign."
Evening: There will be a Union service held in the Presbyterian church. The prayer meeting Thursday evening will also be a union meeting, held in the Presbyterian church. A good attendance is especially desired on this occasion.

CENTENNIAL M. E. CHURCH A. O. Carman, Pastor.

Sunday school 10:00 A. M.
Morning service 11:00 A. M.
Morning subject: "The Truth as it is in Jesus."
Epworth League 6:30 P. M.
Union evening service in the Presbyterian church 7:30 P. M.
Union prayer meeting in Presbyterian church Thursday evening in charge of the Men's League.

ALMENA.
Sunday school 1:00 P. M.
Preaching service 2:15 P. M.

PAW PAW LADIES PROVIDE COMFORTS FOR SOLDIERS.

As announced last week, the ladies of Paw Paw have planned a social afternoon at the Coterie club house this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. A fine program has been arranged and a social afternoon will be enjoyed. There will be no cards. An admission of twenty-five cents will be charged, and the proceeds of the afternoon will be used in the purchase of materials from which useful and necessary articles will be made for the boys who go to the front from Paw Paw. It is the intention of the Paw Paw ladies that every soldier boy in the community shall have all the comforts and little necessities they can provide. Every lady is invited this afternoon, and the attendance should be large.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Paw Paw, Mich., June 29, 1917.
F. J. Morton, Pogue Lumber Co.

Political Straws Commence to Blow

(Continued from page 1)

can see at a glance that there will be "Doings" in the next campaign, and that the contest for the State Senate will be a "Hoss Race."

Prosecutor Horace Adams is resting easy, and can spend what little spare time he gets in fishing, instead of worrying about the next campaign. Bert has more than met the expectations of the people of Van Buren county as Prosecuting Attorney. He is not only a capable and hard working official, but he is courteous, congenial and likable and transacts the business of the office with rare good judgment. He will be accorded the customary second term and can rest easy.

Political dope so many months prior to the actual time for the campaign may be a little premature, but it is in the air, and while the "dope" will have to be revised and remodelled probably many times before the primaries next year, it only presages some real contests when the time comes.

ELIZABETH CULVER CONE.

Elizabeth Culver was born in New York township, Washtenaw county Michigan, January 29th, 1848; and died at Paw Paw, June 24th, 1917, aged 69 years and 5 months.

February 22nd, 1856, she was united in marriage at Milan, Michigan to Erastus Cone. They lived at Milan nine years and in 1865 they went to Bloomingdale where they resided until six years ago, when they moved to Paw Paw.

Deceased was the mother of five children, of which four are living—E. E. Cone of Grand Rapids, Sarah Culver of Bradley, Leslie Cone of Stanwood and J. G. Cone of Detroit. Elmer died in Milan in 1904. She also leaves four brothers and one sister—J. E. Culver of Bloomingdale, M. M. Culver of Salem, Oregon, W. W. Culver of Clyde, W. H. Culver of York and Mrs. R. H. Milage of Ypsilanti. Also nine grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

Besides these there is a host of friends to mourn the departure of one who by her pleasant ways and kind acts has gained the respect and love of all who knew her.

Funeral services were conducted from the M. E. church in Bloomingdale Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. W. R. Kitzmiller officiating. The services were in charge of the Bloomingdale Chapter O. E. S. of which Mrs. Cone was a charter member. Interment in Spring Grove cemetery.

ALMENA.

Miss Neta Hall who underwent an operation in Borgess hospital in Kalamazoo is gaining.

Mrs. Minnie Rennels of Kalamazoo is spending a few days with her parents here.

Miss Frances Zielie is in Warsaw, Wisconsin with her brother Will, who is in the hospital there convalescing from an operation.

J. Giddings and family and Vern Atwater and family of Lawton spent Sunday at the Harry Brown home.

Asa Crofoot and wife are rejoicing over the advent of a baby girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Finch on Sunday, July 1st, a baby boy.

Mrs. Wm. McConnell of Huntington W. V. is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Children's Day was observed Sunday evening July 1st, at the M. E. church with a fine program. A good talk on Red Cross work by Judge Anderson of Paw Paw was listened to by a large audience. Collection for benefit of Red Cross work was \$12.18.

COVERT.

The three weeks old baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kelly of South Covert died last Monday. Burial was Monday in Covert cemetery. Rev. Gebhart officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Smith and sons of Chicago have been spending the week with Mr. Smith's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Shannon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kelly and daughter Belva of Grand Rapids visited at the E. W. DeLano home last week.

Miss Beebe of Cadillac spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Thomas Spelman. Miss Beebe is attending the summer Normal at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Roy Betz and children are visiting at the Wm. Betz home.

Guy Mumbrue is working in the J. R. Spelman and Co., store here.

Red Cross Drive Gets Results.

(Continued from page 1)

E. S. Dyckman of South Haven; Dr. W. P. Bope and Frank Stapleton of Decatur; John Marshall, Porter; Rev. Mr. Harris, Lawrence; C. B. Charles, Bangor; Warren Clark, Hartford; E. J. Kirby, Covert; Dr. T. H. Ransom and Rev. Mr. Kitzmiller, Bloomingdale; Rev. Goltz, Gobleville and Glenn E. Warner and Dr. W. F. Hoyt, Paw Paw. Reports from the various sections of the county were made and the chairman authorized to appoint the following committees:—

Finance—To care for collection of the present subscriptions and those of the future.

Woman's Work—To supervise this branch of the work throughout the county.

Purchasing—To purchase all supplies needed.

Organization—To look after the organization of branch chapters.

Following is the report of the work in the county as we go to press. It will necessarily have to be revised again later, as complete reports are not all in from some of the precincts. In Decatur and Hamilton for instance, Hamilton is not included, which when received will bring the allotment there well over what was expected. Antwerp and some other places the same. So that when all is reported for the county, the totals will be swelled considerably. Following is the report for county, as nearly complete as we are able to get it for this issue:—

Precinct	Am't Expected	Am't Subscribed
Decatur and Hamilton	\$2,000	\$1,714
Antwerp and Porter	2,000	1,700
Paw Paw and vicinity	\$4,000	4,863
Lawrence	1,500	2,700
Hartford	2,000	3,110.50
Keeler	300	1,000
Covert	300	635.50
South Haven and vicinity	5,000	5,413.25
Bloomingdale	500	513
Gobleville	300	433
Breedsville	100	115.50
Grand Junction	100	130
Kendalls	100	219
Bangor	2,000	1,500
Totals	\$20,200	\$24,046.75

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Woodworth and daughter entertained a few friends on July 4th, at their pleasant home south-east of Paw Paw. A fine dinner was served and greatly enjoyed in the oak grove. It was a day of pleasure long to be remembered by the guests.

Ed and Jim O'Grady motored to Chicago with L. B. Gorton and Edwin Quartermas the Fourth returning via train Thursday morning.

Several auto loads of the prominent citizens of Lawrence accompanied by the band and Tyner's Fife and Drum corps were in Paw Paw yesterday afternoon extending the glad hand and extending a cordial invitation to Paw Paw to join with Lawrence in a reception and farewell to the soldier boys of '17 in that village on Thursday July 12th.

Father Clarsen will say mass next Sunday at Lake Cora at 8:00 o'clock.

Groceries

Meats

WARNER

Cherries,

Green Peas,

New Cabbage

String Beans,

Water Melons,

Cucumbers

CANNING SUPPLIES

Fruit Jars, Economy and Mason
3 doz. heavy Can Rubbers
for 25c.

100-lb. Bag H. & E. Sugar for
\$8.45
New Potatoes, per peck, 85c

We pay 28c for Eggs,
Cash or Trade

W. J. Warner